

# THE WOODVILLE REPUBLICAN.

## AND WILKINSON ADVERTISER.

H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

"THE UNION OF THE DEMOCRACY FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION"

OWEN S. KELLY, Publisher.

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BY OWEN S. KELLY:  
Office—next door to Messrs. Wright & Elder's  
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**TERMS:**  
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ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES, for State Offices, \$10 00; for County Offices, \$5 00—invariably in advance.

BOOK, AND JOB WORK, of all description, executed at this office, at New Orleans prices, with neatness and dispatch.

### Appalling Disaster on the Coast of Scotland.

*Wreck of the British Ship Annie Jane.*  
THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT LIVES LOST.

The English files by the Niagara, announce one of the most terrible catastrophes on record the total loss of the ship Annie Jane, Mason, commander, belonging to Liverpool, which was driven ashore on the iron-bound coast of Scotland, on the 9th of last month, with some 400 emigrants, most of them Irish families. It is presumed that she had made some progress across the Atlantic, when she encountered the low, fearful south-easterly gales, which disabled her and rendered her unmanageable, and in that hapless condition she was driven back and dashed on the terrible coast of Barra one of the Hebrides. With a point called Valesay, where the wreck occurred, the island is six miles in length and two and a half broad, and lies some five miles southwest of the next island. There is a lighthouse on the head, which is the highest in the united kingdom, being 680 feet above the level of the sea. Such is the terrible character of the coast, however, that there is little chance of a vessel being rescued when once it is entangled among the reefs. Several of the survivors endeavored to get a passage from the island over to Tobermory, a small seaport in the Isle of Mull, from them authorities learned that 348 passengers were drowned, and 102 with Mr. Bell, the chief officer, and 12 of the crew saved.

We give below a portion of the fearful narrative:—

At the time the ship struck, all the officers and crew were below, but there were also on deck a large number of male passengers, who held on by ropes and rigging, and with feelings of despair contemplated their fate. Meanwhile, the great majority of the passengers, including all the women and children, were below in their berths, but the striking of the ship gave them a fearful warning. Many of them were in a state of nakedness, and some of the husbands and children clung to each other, some mute from terror, and others uttering screams and eagerly asking, "Is there any hope?" The scene is described by the survivors, as the most agonizing which it could enter into the heart of man to conceive. After the first shock was over, the passengers rushed to the boats, three of which were placed between the mizenmast and the poop, and the fourth lay on the top of the cooking house forward. The lightboat had already been lost. But, the boats were of no earthly use, for they were all fixed down, and were either on the ground or lay bottom up. While the passengers were thus clustered around the boats, and within a very few minutes after the ship had grounded, she was struck by a sea of fearful potency, which instantly carried away the dense mass of human beings into the watery waste, and boats and bulwarks went along with them. At least 100 of our fellow creatures perished by this fell sweep. The wild wail of the sufferers was heard for a moment, and then all was still.

The great majority of the women and children, as well as some of the male passengers, remained below, either paralyzed by terror or afraid that they would be washed away in the event of their coming upon deck. But their time also had come. The frightful thumping of the great ship, taken in connexion with her cargo of railroad iron, must have immediately beaten the bottom out of her; and while her fabric was in this weakened state, another dreadful sea broke on board and literally crashed that part of the deck situated between the mizenmast and the mizenmast, down upon the berths below, which were occupied by the terror-stricken women and sleeping children. They were killed rather than drowned, as was fully evidenced by the naked, mutilated and gashed bodies which were afterwards cast on shore. The main and mizen mast went at the same moment. The second branch of the catastrophe took place within a very few minutes after the passengers and part of the crew had been swept away from the deck along with the boats. The most of the remaining women and passengers now took refuge on the poop, which was a very high one, and each succeeding assault of the sea carried away its victim or victims. In short, within one hour after the Annie Jane struck the remaining stump of her masts went by the board, and she broke

into three pieces. An additional number perished at this disruption; and all the survivors remained on the poop, with the exception of seven men, who had secured themselves on the top-galant forecastle. The poop fortunately floated well, drifted inwards by the wind and each heave of the sea, when it finally grounded about 4 o'clock A. M. The forecastle, with the seven men, came ashore much about the same time.

The wreck had been observed from the island almost as soon as the day had broke; and in the first instance seven or eight of the Barra men came down to render such assistance and aid as might be in their power. The remains of the mizenmast were still attached by the shrouds to the wreck of the poop, and by the help of the islanders it was placed so as to form a sort of bridge or ladder between the poop and the shallow water; as the tide had now fully ebb'd, all the survivors got on the shore without much difficulty by 7 in the morning. When mustered the survivors were found to number a total of 102, of whom one was a child, 12 were women, and 18 belonging to the crew, exclusive of the captain, who was also saved. When the poop was drifting ashore he secured himself upon its skylight. But the departed friends of the survivors were ashore before them, for the beach was literally lined by their dead friends bodies, as well as by innumerable fragments of the broken ship, and the light part of her cargo. None of the survivors estimate the loss of life at less than 350, and consider it close upon 400 souls. The latter would be the case if 500 individuals, including children, were on board, as is generally believed. At most all the cabin passengers perished, including Captain Moore, of Quebec.

Such as were saved remained by until the tide ebb'd, when they waded ashore, the water taking them nearly to the armpits. At daylight the bay was strewn with dead bodies to the number of nearly 300, greatly disfigured many of them without limbs and heads, and nearly all naked, thereby showing how instant must have been their death, and the fearful strength of the waters which in so short a time made such havoc.

Only one child was saved. It belonged to an humble Irishwoman, who, with her two children, was about to join her husband in America. She struggled hard to preserve them both, one on her back, and grasping the other in her arms, but when the ship part'd, the latter was dashed into the sea, and the other remained.

**COOL IMPRESSIONS.**—There is a gentleman residing in Western New York, whom, in default of his real name, we will call Colonel. He has one son, Ned, rather a graceless youth, full of the wild pranks in which students generally excel. Being at home during vacation he corresponded regularly with his chums, who by agreement, were to keep him "posted up" in regard to everything that transpired with him worthy of note. Of course he was very careful to keep all his precious epistles from the eye of the Colonel, and as Ned was "Colonel Jr.," it became necessary to watch the mail arrivals closely as his chums wasn't very particular in adding that distinguished feature to his name.

One day he rode round to the Post office as usual, and found to his dismay that Joe, the groom had taken the letter and left for home. He started at a gallop, but was unable to make up the time, for Joe arrived ahead. Hoping that nothing very bad would come of it, he marched in to dinner as cavalierly as possible. One glance at the Colonel's face revealed to him that he was in for it.

The substantial being disposed of as usual the lady mother left the room, and left Ned and the Colonel sipping their wine. Leisurely pulling the letter out of his pocket, the Colonel passed it to Ned, and asked him what he thought of it. Ned quietly perused it, its contents being an account of his chums doings, both lawful and unlawful, and ended by urging him to come to him without delay. Ned finished it in silence, and handing it back to his father, said:

"Well, sir, considering your age and station in life, I think you keep very bad company?" and before the Colonel could recover himself sufficiently to reply he vanished from the apartment.—*Dutchman.*

**ANNEXATION.**—We are to be annexed, it seems, to nearly all the nations with whom we have diplomatic intercourse. Don Calderon de la Barca, the Spanish Minister at Washington, now summoned, as Minister of Foreign Affairs, married an American lady; Mr. Bodisco the Russian Minister, has an American wife, and a family of seven children; American born; Monsieur Pagot, a former, and M. Sturges, the present, French Minister at Washington, have both American wives. These facts seem to speak well for the superior attractiveness of American ladies. What influence might they not have in the future? It seems that progress is not shut out, even in this field.

It is proposed to establish in this city, (so the Solons say) an institution in which the science of astrology, weaving, and cookery may be taught to young ladies, and where, after obtaining these accomplishments, they may receive a regular diploma, with the honorary degree of "F. W."—Fit for Wives. [Boston Mail.]

"We have found," says an American paper, "that blacksmiths are, more or less given to vice. Carpenters, for the most part, speak plainly but they will chisel when they can get a chance. Not unfrequently they are bores, and often annoy one with their old saws."

A covetous man is a dog in a wheel that roasts meat for others.



H. S. VAN EATON, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOV. 22, 1853

Mr. J. W. Baker, of Natchez, is our authorized agent, to receive subscriptions and receipt for moneys due this office.

The Musical World and Times, regularly finds its way to our table, and is perhaps the most reliable Journal of the kind published in the country. Original Musical compositions are published in each number—then it is also the first to give Fanny Fern's piquant writings to the world. Edited by Storrs & Willis, New York.

We return our thanks to our exchanges which have regularly come to hand, during the epidemic, although for some time past we have been unable to look in upon them, and exchange (compliments) yet, were their own faces doubly welcome, while we were suffering from the epidemic, which has caused great irregularities, among many Southern Newspapers. We found it impossible, to get out a paper, when our workmen were all away (and as yet not returned,) except the publisher and he wrestling with Yellow Jack, which last personage however found him (the publisher,) a tough subject, for he is up and at it again, determined not to say die, so long as he sees any one else "knocking about."

The Weather.—Is enough to make old prophets about "East winds," "changes of the moon," "evening clouds," &c., come to the conclusion, that all signs fail, in Yellow Fever times. Last week, for several successive days we were languishing under the effects of an unclouded sun. Thermometer, at Summer heat, and the calm and mildness and beautiful haze of Indian Summer all around. Shall we ever have a spell—if ever so short a one—of good old fashioned winter?

Pearls are sometimes found in the heads of toads &c.—*Wilkinson Whig.*

Not a doubt of it. We have thought for some time, we discovered something peculiarly bright about the writings of those elegant gentlemen, who attempted to enlighten (if the public through the columns of the Whig, and the principle of natural history, spoken of above, it is easily accounted for. As to the school master being "abroad," we have only to express our regret that our friend of the Whig has never met with him. Sensible people will be aware of the errors in proof readings, which must occur, when the whole labor of getting out a paper devolves mainly on a single workman, and that too, without the supervision and corrections of the editor.

But, would it not have looked better had our neighbor replied to the substance of our article, referring to the outrage perpetrated in its issue of the 12th inst., on the feelings of those independent whigs who exercised the freeman's right of voting as they pleased, and were accordingly denounced by our neighbor as "unworthy the name"—a name too, of which they are doubtless proud, and also endeavored to make some amends for that gross insult, rather than to have attempted the little business, in a political controversy, of picking out flaws and errors of type, which as we have shown must under certain circumstances occur. The Whig, labors under a grand mistake if it imagines it can avoid the consequences of the flagrant outrage it has committed against the rights of suffrage, in so flimsy and futile a manner as that attempted in its article, classically headed "What's the Dictionary?" We would refer our friend, for his own good, to that imperishable couplet of the immortal Burns:

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see ourselves, as others see us."

The Fever.—On what ground our friend of the Whig, imagines the health of Woodville is restored, we cannot perceive. We know, the physicians do not think so, nor do they think it safe for persons from the country to come into town. One and two new cases are occurring daily some of these too after but a few days exposure, since their return to their residence in town. The truth is, at the time of writing this, a recurrence of the epidemic is threatened, the weather is warm, and enough of our citizens have returned to furnish material for it. We would advise absentees to return only after the weather has become really cold, and there has been frost enough to kill vegetation—which God grant we may soon have.

### How it Works.

In New York, where, on account of disappointment, resulting from the distribution of offices, the democratic party has been divided and split into factions, the result has been the complete overthrow for the time-being of the Democracy and the elevation to office of Seward-Whigs throughout the State. Though this result is to be deplored yet we can but feel our party have got their just deserts.

When men allow their passions to carry them to the extremes of disunion and loss of organization, defeat and disgrace must inevitably overtake them. In New York there is less excuse for this state of things when we reflect on the trivial causes preceeding it. As in an army all cannot be officers, so in the conferring of Executive patronage, every hungry aspirant, cannot have his cravings satisfied. Nor is it true as the whig press is insinuating and contending, that it was the favor which freesoilers were receiving which has caused the trouble of which we speak—this is only an excuse—a halfway reason. True it has the policy to admit to favor all who united on the democratic platform without regard to antecedents, and in this way some who had formerly acted with the Van Buren party, doubtless received faith of their new pledges. Now the hunkers wishing all the leaves—were not willing that any one else should have so much as a fish, or, to go further with the illustration without any disrespect for Holy Writ, there is an unwillingness that they who came in at the eleventh hour should share with those who have borne the heat of burthen of the day. But the strength of the administration, is shown in that, all opposition to it, in the political ranks, goes down—being powerless to oppose the steady on going policy which characterizes our present executive. What a spectacle Barroom Oratoriana and Newspaper scribbles who loudly buzzed for Pierce and King, and swore 'twas all for patriotism, no sooner find him elected than they clamor for favor and reward, and if this is not extended as they wish forthwith set up cries of opposition and howls of rage. Who thinks himself as well qualified for office as "some folks" is at his old tricks of abuse and slander and so it goes. Elsewhere where men have been governed by reason and common sense allowances have been made for the difficulties which must always surround an incoming administration and large democratic majorities attest the favor with which the people regard the course of the President and his able advisers, and we are proud to record Mississippi as not behindhand in this respect and ere long we predict a New Yorker, having reflected, will conclude that in union and harmonious support of the great principles of democracy can they alone expect to be found on the winning side. Mutual sacrifices must always be made to secure harmony in any body or party.

DEATH OF DR. B. BALDWIN.—It has never been our lot to put pen to paper, on a subject so mournful to ourselves, as that on which we pen these few words.

During the past season, while the arrows of the great destroyer have been hurling through the air, striking down in all parts of our fair land, the lovely, the gifted and the good, none more beloved in the circle in which he moved, and by all who knew him every where, and none more worthy of that lore have fallen, than was the subject of these lines. A most pleasant companion, gifted with rare conversational powers, learned and accomplished in his profession—a devoted and self-sacrificing friend—a consistent christian, and in every respect, a noble MAN.

We know that obituaries are generally regarded like epitaphs, as dwelling on the bright points, fully as much, or more than truth would exactly permit; so of friendly notices like the present, but we also know, none who knew our friend, will accuse us of exaggeration in what we are saying; he was, and is, so to speak, an exception to the supposed rule. He is gone, and his friends mourn for him as for a beloved brother—a vacancy has occurred which it seems, cannot easily be filled—a blow has fallen from which apparently we cannot recover—so stunning and overpowering in its effects, that we find ourselves still wondering if it be indeed true, we shall see his face and hear his cheerful voice no more. But there is consolation in knowing the loss is all on our side, that bitterly as we may mourn, with him there is gain, Eternal gain. Sweet be his sleep, light the turf, and fresh the flowers above his head.

The night dew that falls, though in silence it weeps,  
Shall brighten with verdure, the grave where he sleeps,  
And the tear that we shed, though in silence it rolls,  
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls.

Our readers are referred to another column for an able and truthful obituary notice—by one well qualified for the office.

THE CROPS.—Generally we believe it is conceded, now that the picking season is nearly over, that the Cotton crop of this county, will fall considerably below the usual average.

### Mississippi all Right.

We copy the following notices from our exchanges of the past week, chiefly from the Free Trader and which are sufficient to show that they have triumphed gloriously for Foote—like Othello, we fear that he will now feel that his occupation's gone.

Glorious Victory!—The Democracy Triumphant!!—Demagogues rebuked by the people!!!

The following telegraphic dispatch briefly but eloquently, gives the glorious result. We have barely time now to congratulate the people on the overthrow of one of the most corrupt and unprincipled combinations ever known to political history:

Jackson, Nov. 11.—The Democratic State ticket, and the Democratic candidate for Congress, and for the State at large have been elected by from five to eight thousand majority. The regular Democratic candidate for Congress in this district is elected.

The Democratic anti-Foote majority in the legislature on joint ballot will not be less than twenty-five.

The People have emphatically endorsed the policy and principles of true Democracy in triumphant election of John J. McKee, and signally rebuked those who have foully assailed his private character, by endeavoring to revive the old slanders which have off before been met and refuted and long laid "festering in the infamy of years."

We are now in receipt of information enough says the Sentinel of the 12th inst., to justify us in saying that the Democracy have swept the entire State, carrying their Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Attorney General, the whole congressional delegation and a heavy majority in both branches of the legislature. The administration of Gen. Pierce, and the principles of the Baltimore platform have been approved by majorities, that in our most sanguine moments we did not anticipate. Faction, disorganization, treason and humbug have been signally rebuked. The coalition between Foote and the whigs have been blown into fragments. It would require a microscope of immense power to make visible its infinitesimal corpuscles. We congratulate our readers on this most auspicious result. Our perished principles are again in the ascendant, and Mississippi take her stand with the sisters of the South, towering above them all. What true democrat can think of her lofty position without a mingled feeling of thankfulness and exultation? Now that we have thrown off the great incubus which, for the last three years has weighed so heavily upon us, the course of the Mississippi democracy will be onward and upward.

STATE TICKET.—It is impossible to say, says the Sentinel, what the democratic majority on the State ticket will be. It cannot be less than five thousand and may go up to ten. The sleepy, suggested, independent, union, whig ticket couldn't quite come it. Good-bye, Russell, Horne, and Clarke. We see you on your winding way. Farewell! God bless you, May you find a peaceful and eternal rest in your retirement.

"The dream is over, and with it fled,  
The spoils that once your pocket fed."

We rejoice to see that Hiram Cassidy has been elected to the Legislature, from Franklin, and L. Harper, from Jefferson—Claiborne and Jefferson also elected H. T. Ellet, to the Senate. Mr. Coffee, being pronounced duly qualified to stay at home—the Port Gibson Herald, to the contrary, notwithstanding.

We learn that Handy has been elected over Yerger to the Supreme Bench, by a large majority.

### Died,

On Greenwood Plantation, near Woodville, at two o'clock, Monday morning, 14th inst., of yellow fever—**DOCTOR BARLOW BALDWIN**, aged 37 years.

Dr. Baldwin, was born in New Haven, Conn., where he received his Academic and Collegiate Education. While a student of Yale College, he united with the church in his native city, and, after mature deliberation, chose the Gospel Ministry as his profession. About two years from that time, in 1839 and '40, he was a student of Theology in the Seminary at Princeton, New Jersey; but toward the close of the second term of study, his health failed, and he was advised by his physician and friends to seek a warmer, and more congenial climate.

He was licensed to preach the Gospel, by the Presbytery of New York, and, coming to Mississippi, he was, for six months, the stated supply of the Presbyterian Church on Pine Ridge, near Natchez. Here his labors were zealous, and acceptable. His health, however greatly declined, and a long continued feebleness of voice led him, reluctantly, to abandon the idea of preaching. In his estimation, the next broad field of honor and usefulness was the Medical profession. In 1844 he graduated at the Medical College, in New Orleans, and in the following year, located in this county. To his profession, he devoted his best energies, and the constantly widening circle of his practice, attested the worth of his public services. His presence in the sick chamber was wont to inspire confidence, and the natural cheerfulness of his own spirit often begot its like in the mind of the suffering patient. In not a few instances, he ministered to the wants of the soul, as well as the body,

and on these occasions, his words were generally few, and well chosen.

A casual observer might have been deceived in his estimate of Dr. Baldwin's intellectual powers. Beneath a natural buoyancy of spirit there lay a broad, rich vein of sound thought, and sober reflection. His mind was rapid in action; his thoughts clear, definite and far-reaching; his memory well stored with accurate, varied, and available information; his judgement sound, and practical.

He was not a perfect man, for he inherited the infirmities of our common nature, yet his character was one of exceeding excellence, and worth.

His heart was kind, benevolent, forgiving, and it derived no pleasure from the perception of fault in others. The high, moral qualities of his nature shone forth with a steady lustre and lent their influence to his conduct.

In society his place will be greatly missed, and his public services long remembered. As a neighbor, associate, and friend, his loss will be deeply felt. As a christian, his memory will be affectionately cherished by the church, his influence linger on the earth, and the record of his deeds and prayers, be preserved on high. His life was comparatively short, but it was filled up with usefulness to men. His sun went down, while it was yet day, and so sudden was his withdrawal from the walks of public and private life, that his death hardly seems real. But, a desolate house, and the tearful eyes, and sorrowing hearts of a wide circle of friends, attest the fact that he sleeps in death, resting from his labors. We sorrow, but not as those without hope. "For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him." "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord." B.

Wilkinson Whig, Natchez Free Trader New Orleans Delta, Columbus Ohio, and New Haven, Conn., papers please copy.

On yesterday, Monday the 21st inst., at the residence of Mr. Thos. J. Brown, on Buffalo—**WILLIAM L. COLLINS**, of yellow fever, aged about 44 years.

Mr. Collins was an old citizen of our town, and for many years Postmaster, and a good kind hearted man. He will be mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. His remains was interred in the family burying ground in Woodville, with Masonic honors.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

#### New Orleans and Bayou Sara Packet.

**LAUREL HILL.**—S. A. Cotton, Master. This fine boat built expressly for the trade, will leave New Orleans, every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, and every Wednesday evening at 5 o'clock, and will leave Bayou Sara, every Monday and Thursday, after arrival of Cars from Woodville.

N. B.—The "Laurel Hill," is built in strict compliance with the requirements of the law of Congress and offers every guarantee to passengers for safety.

Nov 22-1y

### Notice.

At the request of Mrs. Mary A. and Son, J. Leely, I will on Wednesday, the 17th day of December, 1853, proceed to survey and establish the boundaries of the following described lands to wit:

The southwest quarter of section, township three, range four, west; the half of the northwest quarter, of section fifteen, township three, range four, west; situated on the waters of the Homochitto River, County of Wilkinson and Adams, at what time and place all persons interested may tend if they think proper.

WM. J. BRYANT,  
Woodville, Nov. 18-1w County Surveyor.

### Sale of Land.

A VALUABLE tract of land, in the east part of this county, one mile from Keokuk, will be offered for sale, by the undersigned, on SATURDAY, the 3d of Decr. 1853, to the highest bidder. The tract contains 537 acres of land, on which is a good Dwelling House, Out Houses, &c. The sale will take place on the premises.

Terms of Sale.—One third Cash balance in one, two, and three years. There are about 500 bushels of cotton which will be sold on the same day.

G. W. & A. T. KELLEY,  
Nov. 15-3w

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI,  
Wilkinson County.

S. S. Fairfield,  
vs.  
J. Smith Grooms.

Attachment, for \$400.

HE Attachment in this case, was obtained by said plaintiff against the estate and personal of the said defendant, J. K. Barber, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, of this county, on the 18th day of July, 1853, a sum of One hundred and seventy-five dollars, due to the said plaintiff, on the 1st of January, 1853, Court aforesaid and the same having been turned into the Clerk's office of the aforesaid, executed by the Sheriff of this county.

Notice, it is therefore, hereby given, that unless the said defendant, shall plead, answer, &c., herein, on or before the first day of the next December term of this court to be held at the Court House, Woodville, in said county, on the 1st of Monday in December next, judgment by default, final, will be entered against him, and the effects so attached, in the said case, shall be disposed of to satisfy said interest and costs.

Filed 21st day of Octo., A. D. 1853.